

Horticultural.

PLANTING APPLE TREES.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR:—I am contemplating setting out a young orchard in the spring, and would like a little advice in regard to the matter, as I am inexperienced in planting trees. Therefore if some of the readers of your valuable paper will give me their experience in the matter I will be very thankful. Here are a few questions I would like to have answered:

1. What variety should you raise for profit?
2. How far apart would you set the trees?
3. About what time would you set them?
4. Would it do to set trees in sod ground? The site I have selected is a meadow, and I wish to mow it the coming summer. Can I do this with safety to the trees?

Some tell me I should by all means plow the ground before setting the trees. What think you?

Any advice that will aid me wholly inexperienced will be very acceptable.

"JOE."

REPLY.

1. Without a more full and definite statement of the purpose for which the orchard is to be planted, any reply must be made at random. If the purpose is to supply a local market, a succession will be needed, running from the earliest to the latest, so that some varieties may be at all times in season to meet the demand; but if, (as we will assume,) the object is to sell the product at wholesale in the general market, very few varieties will be needed; and these will be determined by observing which varieties succeed best in the vicinity and on soils similar to that in which the planting is to be done. We suggest as including those most likely to prove desirable: Red Canada, topgrafted on strong hardy stocks; Baldwin, Golden Russet, of Western New York, Rhode Island Greening, Northern Spy, Roxbury Russet; also Oakland County Seek-no-further; which has an excellent local reputation.

2. The distance apart should depend upon the soil, whether light or strong—and upon the varieties to be planted—whether of large or small growth, and whether of upright or spreading habit of growth. Where land is plenty and cheap also, greater distance may properly be allowed to afford room for ultimate growth. On limited grounds, or high priced lands, it will prove more profitable to consider more immediate results. In such case about two rods (33 feet) apart, each way, will suffice; although, in the former case, forty feet apart, each way will, ultimately be found preferable.

3. It is always better to plant as early in spring as the ground can be had in good condition for the purpose; so that the trees will "settle down to business," and be ready to avail themselves to the utmost of favorable circumstances as they arise.

4. It would be almost as well to throw the trees upon the brush pile at once, as to plant them in sod, and leave them in that condition through the growing season. Our advice is not to do it unless the sod can be plowed under this fall, in time to become decayed and re-plowed, a little deeper, next spring, before planting the trees. Better still to plow and crop the ground next season, get it in good condition and defer the tree planting till the following season.

Orchard trees should never be planted in sod ground, nor yet even with a sowed crop of any kind. They require as careful and thorough cultivation as a crop of corn or potatoes; and the young orchard should therefore be kept in good order, or even (on light soils, especially,) under thorough culture, with or without a crop to be turned under, each year, till the trees have nearly or quite reached a bearing age.

T. L. YON.

WASHTENAW COUNTY POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

This society held its regular meeting on the 3d inst., at which time there was a beautiful display of 48 varieties of chrysanthemums by Mrs. J. Toms, the leading florist of the city, and a good exhibit of fruit. Mr. E. Burr, Secretary of the Society, reports the meeting as follows:

The honorable founder of this society, Mr. J. Austin Scott, with his experience of over half a century in fruit growing, led with the zeal of a youthful pomologist in the exhibition of apples. It contained the "Austin," which he had originated and was named after him by Marshal P. Wilder, the late president of the American Pomological Society; it is a winter apple of fair size and beautiful color; the Greenwinkle, a sweet red fall apple, best for baking; Belmont, Fall Pippin, Ben Davis, Greening, Ladies Sweeting, Talman Sweet, Winter Pearmain, called by Mr. S. the richest apple, Canada Red, Swart, and Jonathan. Over this highly colored apple one lady got quite into ecstacy. That beautiful light and bright spot which often marks the apple on the under side, had especially attracted her attention.

Our honored president, Mr. J. D. Baldwin, to whom this society is much indebted for practical results, exhibited the Baldwin, the King, the Greening, the Southern Vandervers apples and the Le Conte and Keiffer pears. So far Mr. B. gives the latter preference over the former. E. Burr exhibited ten varieties of apples: Greening, King, Ohio, Nonpareil, Pippin, Spy, Canada Red, Red Russet, Wagner, Jonathan and Gloria Mundi ten varieties of pears; Louise Bonne, Onondaga, Bosc, Anjou, Mount Vernon, D'Arenberg, Vicar, Winter Nellie, Keiffer and Angouleme. Also red raspberry and pear sprays, which were enjoyed by all who tasted them. The pear spray is made from fully ripe Bartlett and Flemish Beauty pears in large quantities, without any sugar or spices, as these pears contain, when fully ripe, plenty of sugar and of flavor.

To the request to describe this pear exhibit with reference to quality and market value the undersigned would say that it would require more time, space and labor than people generally imagine. Suffice it to remark that the pear is one of the finest fruits. At present the Detroit and Chicago markets are overstocked by car-loads from western New York. Yet for a specialist who is not afraid of hard work, and scien-

tific investigation to overcome the diseases and enemies of this tree, there is room at the top of the ladder. Miss Sarah Fletcher had a fine exhibit of Jellies. Mr. Toms showed besides his flowers, *Phacelia Alkekengi*, commonly called ground cherry, in natural and preserved state, which tasted deliciously.

Prof. B. E. Nichols reported as chairman of the committee on transportation. He stated that the fruit transportation by the Michigan Central R. R. company in some respects had not been satisfactory. The failures were caused by the Ann Arbor office, which failed to telegraph to the Detroit office the number of the car which contained Ann Arbor fruit. Something must be done in the future to avoid such irregularities. Mr. Clough was requested to report on the fruit factory bonus. But Mr. Martin Clark, whom he expected to give the amount of collections, was not present at the time. Quite a discussion in regard to the usefulness of the fruit factory to the fruit growers as well as to the community in general arose, and it was decided that the factory would do ten times as much good if it would go into canning. It was reported that the Ann Arbor Preserve and Pickling company, located on the South Pittsfield road, had sold out their whole stock of canned goods. This shows that canning of fruit from Washtenaw County will have a future. The annual meeting will be held the first of December.

Green and Dried Grapes.

The drying of wine grapes in the Livernois district has not out as much of a figure as was expected. E. Timmes made some time back by the knowing ones, that from eight to ten car-loads could be figured upon in the Livernois district. Extensive preparations were made to properly handle and market these goods; but when the parties arrived upon the ground and carefully investigated the situation about four car-loads were all they could find after a diligent search. A gentleman who has made horticulture a life study, called at this office the other day and related to us a little of his experience in his tramp through Sonoma County. The phylloxera, he says, has played sad havoc with the vines and in his judgment fully one-half of the vineyards in Sonoma County have been destroyed or badly damaged. Many of the vineyardists disposed of their crop of wine grapes at ruinously low figures, six to eight dollars a ton. One party he discovered making brush fires, which he had the curiosity to investigate and found that the grower had grubbed up his vines, grapes and all, piled them up and was setting fire to the piles. As well as he could estimate there were from four to six pounds of fruit on each vine. He asked why in the world they did not dry their wine grapes, stem and sack them, that they would sell for a good price. Many of the growers expressed their ignorance upon this subject, by saying that they had never heard of drying a wine grape, did not believe it would dry, and if it did, it would not be worth anything, and they would only be out of pocket the expense of drying with the additional cost of sacking, and they might as well let them rot or burn them up. He says that as a rule, the Sonoma grape growers have no local market for their crop, that he met wagon-load after wagon-load of grapes that were being hauled twenty to thirty miles to a distant winery, which was the nearest available place the grower could find to dispose of his crop. When the teams arrived at the winery, the grapes were in a very sorry condition, the juice running from the wagons in streams. As he expressed it, the condition of affairs just at present, in the Sonoma valley among the vineyards and grape growers, is anything but satisfactory. He prophesies that if the present condition of affairs exists two seasons longer, sixty out of every hundred of the growers, that are not already "busted" will be "flat broke" by that time. We read every day, statements to the effect that eight, ten and as high as fourteen tons of grapes have been harvested from an acre of ground. These statements are true, but they are isolated exceptions. The total acreage in vines in California to-day may be safely put down at 145,000; and taken as a whole, the average yield per acre is much less than three tons to the acre. This season, we doubt very much if it will reach two tons to the acre. The indiscriminate planting of vineyards in sections ill adapted to vine culture in the face of such statistics is absolutely folly. A very critical examination of the entire situation should be had by parties before they embark in the venturesome industry of fruit and vine culture.—*Cal. Fruit Grower.*

Some of the Pros and Cons of Roadside Fall Planting.

During the past 20 or 25 years much interest has been manifested in the subject of planting shade trees by the roadside, and especially in some localities a good deal of it has been done, the variety of trees used in our country, at least, being mainly the hard or sugar maple, except on low, moist ground where the maple does not succeed, the willow and elm are frequently used instead.

There is much to be said in favor of the practice and among the leading arguments presented on this side of the question are the added beauty of landscape and added comfort to the traveler produced by the shade which in the heat of summer is so welcome to man and beast. Then, where the sugar maple is used we have, after the trees have attained sufficient size, the additional advantage of utility, as considerable return may be gained from the syrup or sugar to be made of the sap from these trees, where fuel is not so scarce as to render the expense of boiling the sap too great to leave any profit in so doing.

On the other side the leading objection is the loss of fertility from the soil, and this is by no means an inconsiderable item.

It is said by those who pretend to know that the roots of a maple tree extend in every direction to a radius about equal to the height of the tree. Be this as it may, certain it is, as has no doubt been observed by all who will read this, that very little growth of either grass or grain can be expected for a considerable distance under a maple tree of any considerable size.

Where the value of land is as great as in many parts of the State it is questionable whether, as a matter of profit, this planting of maples on the roadside is not a very poor

investment. At any rate, after they have come to nearly full size it is safe enough to say that the land for at least two rods from the body of the tree is practically valueless for farming purposes. This on a farm having a line of maples on each side of the road and having, say one-half mile of road extending through the farm—and many farms have considerably more than this amount—would give 320 rods or two acres of land outside of the road or rather inside the fields on each side, or four acres in all, from which really no income can be expected unless it comes from the sap from these trees in spring.

Now, every farmer must decide for himself whether he is willing to give this amount of his best land, for usually the land alongside the highway is as good as any on the farm and often much better than the farm will average, for the advantages to be derived from such tree planting.

If the trees of our hardy fruits, as apple and pear, were of sufficiently rapid growth to produce the shade desired, it would be greatly preferable for this purpose, as when of bearing size the annual income from the fruit would be no small item; besides, they do not seem to draw from the soil to the extent that the maple does, but for the purpose of shade they would hardly answer the requirements.

One other objection sometimes urged against the maple is the litter caused by the falling foliage and this too would not hold good against the apple and pear at least, not to the same extent, for the leaves belong so much less in size soon disappear while those of the maple must be removed and burned or otherwise disposed of or they will annoy us by their presence the following spring.—*Orange County Farmer.*

The Newer Tomatoes.

Turner Hybrid I have tried two years; this year side by side with the Mikado. Some specimens from these tomatoes were very large, one twenty-five ounces, and many weighed each a pound or over. I can see no difference in them worth mentioning. The fruit with me is very rough; many specimens crooked and gnarly—as tomatoes were thirty years ago; hardly one perfectly smooth. Glencove was large and medium early, but imperfect in shape, though much better than Hybrid. These all resemble Trophy, which never was suited to my soil, and always ripens badly, with weather cracks, yet an enormous bearer. This style of tomato is less salable in our markets than the uniform perfect-ripe and smooth ones, like Acme, Beauty, Favorite or Perfection. This year I tried again the Early Advance, which has proved a good early tomato, but rather light and thin for later market. The new Dwarf Champion is excellent; early as any; (I had five kinds all ripe the same week). It is a perfect fruit, growing in clusters on a strong compact bush, having dark green foliage, with fruit the color of the Acme; I rate it the best new tomato I have seen; intend to raise it for main crop next year. It bears close planting and can be stalked to advantage. The new Volunteer is early, large, prolific, light red in color; not yielding so well as Dwarf Champion, and having larger fruit than the Early Advance.—*W. A. Bull, of Massachusetts, in N. Y. Tribune.*

Sports in Apples.

A subscriber of the *Country Gentleman* who writes to inquire the cause of certain sports on an apple tree on his premises, is accorded the following reply:

Results of a similar character are of occasional occurrence. If the branch of the tree bears such fruit, unlike the rest, every year, this fact shows it to be a permanent sport, and it may be propagated and increased by grafting. If, on the other hand, it occurs but once, or in a single season, it shows that the transformation was produced by some temporary and exterior cause, not probably by pollen fertilization. We have known a curious change made in the fruit on one side of an apple tree, by burning a heap of brush, enough to heat the young apples, but not enough to kill them. In another instance, a limb of a peach tree in one year bore nectarines (which are simply smooth peaches) with skin as smooth as a plum, but the change was not repeated; some unknown influence caused the result. If the branch of the tree mentioned by our correspondent has borne the unusual apples but once, or in a single season, transformation can be ascribed only to some unknown influence. The "sweet and sour" apple, to which he alludes, has been long and commonly known, and was produced by some permanent cause affecting one side of the fruit, like the partially diseased action which produces the white stripes in the ribbon grass. It could not be caused by placing two split grafts together, for if both of them happened to grow, they would give one side of the tree of one sort, and the other side of the other sort, and it would be impossible for the double graft to run through all the small branches, shoots, leaves, blossoms, germs and fruit. The result would be precisely the same as would happen in numerous instances where a graft is inserted in an unlike stock, both of which bear their respective kinds. A Greening grafted into a Baldwin tree, bears Greenings on the graft and Baldwins on the stock, but the combination does not extend to all apples borne by both.

Cucumber Trellis.

In order to utilize all my garden space I planted cucumber vines close to a woven wire fence on the north side of the place. As soon as the vines were a foot long they were trained upon the fence by thrusting the ends of the shoots through the wire netting. They soon "caught on" to the idea and ran to the top of the fence, completely covering it from sight and making a very pretty show with their big leaves and bright flowers. A portion of the vines were also allowed to run on the ground for comparison. The vines on the fence came into bearing at the same time as those on the ground, and the cucumbers on the fence were larger, better-shaped and cleaner than those on the ground. The variety was White Spine. All the flowers and fruit appeared on the south or sunny side of the fence. Compared with ordinary vines on the ground, I should think half the ground space was saved by training the vines on the fence. I think it would be entirely practicable in a city garden to raise cucumbers against a wall by training them upon a wall covered with wire netting. This netting is the same as that

so much used for hen yards. It is comparatively cheap, rustless and durable. It can be bought by the yard in most country stores. Used for this purpose, it should be "blocked out" by pieces of wood so as to leave a space of at least three inches behind it to keep the plants dry and free from mildew. Such a cucumber trellis should face south, southeast or southwest.—*American Gardener.*

The Codling Moth.

The University of California has been engaged in important experiments in the spray and hand treatment for the codling moth on apple trees. The average fruit grower uses too large a proportion of the poisonous element in his solutions. At the University the following arsenical poisons were sprayed upon apple trees: Paris green, one pound to 160 gallons of water; Paris green, one pound to 320 gallons of water; Paris green, one pound to 640 gallons of water; white arsenic, one pound to 160 gallons of water; white arsenic, one pound to 320 gallons of water; white arsenic, one pound to 640 gallons of water, with soap. Paris green and London purple gave the best results. The application of a wash with a pound of Paris green to 160 gallons of water gave a gain of over seventy per cent of good apples, without doing any injury to foliage or fruit. From an experiment to determine the efficacy of bands for trapping the codling moth, it was found that the bands catch less than half of the worms, which gain access to the fruit, and yet the destruction of this proportion of fully fed and healthy larvae must be considered very satisfactory.

Horticultural Items.

J. M. SMITH, of Green Bay, Wis., who raises from 225 to 250 bushels of strawberries to the acre, ascribes his success to drainage and plenty of manure and tillage. Another factor which is of material assistance is a naturally moist soil.

L. COATES, of Napa, Cal., says: "There is one thing which cannot be denied, and that is, that after very wet winters, or when the spring rains are unusually severe, fruit generally is lacking in sugar, and will not ship as well as in drier seasons."

The California Dried Fruit Association is making a strong bid for the eastern trade in dried products of the Golden State. Five carloads of dried fruits and nuts, consisting of apricots, peaches, prunes, dried grapes and almonds, have been forwarded to New York, Boston and Chicago, and returns are awaited with interest.

SOME of the farmers of North Dakota are said to have saved their gardens and small areas of grain from destruction by frost last August, when crops were so badly cut, by strewing straw on the windward side and setting fire to it. Many of them worked all night, but had the satisfaction of accomplishing their purpose.

The crabapple, aside from its value as a fruit-bearer, is also a quite ornamental tree, its flowers being large and beautiful, its fruit showy and handsome. Hyslop and Transcendent are the chief varieties, the former deep crimson, the latter yellow striped with red. Whitney's No. 20 is a good table apple and one of the best varieties.

This wild plum is king of native fruits in South Dakota. O. Gibbs, writing of the fruits of that territory, says of the plum: "We have a great variety in size and quality, both free-stone and cling, good to eat out of hand and for cooking; blossoms both pink and white, and fruit pale yellow, red and blue. Some of them are firm, large, handsome and good enough in quality to be profitable to ship, and what is of great value in them, they seem to be sure to bear every year."

GEO. KELLOGG, of Janesville, Wis., says: "Every fruit and shade tree needs protection, from the day of planting, from the borer, the hot sun of summer and the bright sun of winter. It is the heat that kills, not the cold, usually, although the long-continued severe cold, with exhaustive winds, will kill the tree all over. But the injury on the fruit trees on the southwest side comes from heat and borer. Shade the bodies from the day of planting, with a wisp of marsh-bay, or rye-straw, tied on the southwest side from the ground up to the branches, or two bits of fence boards driven into the ground. Laths woven with wire make a protection from rabbits and give the necessary shade. Brown, never black, building paper encircling the tree and tied in place, will protect from mice, rabbits, borers and the sun. How long it will last I cannot say, but it will pay. Leave a little air space next the tree."

Apianian.

Bees in Winter.

How to bring the colonies safely through the winter is discussed every year about this time, and often without solving the problem. A standard authority on bees says that if the conditions be right bees will survive any winter. That is true. It is also true that if the conditions were right, we might all live to be three score and ten, or possibly a hundred.

The trouble is with the conditions, and as some of them are beyond the ken of man, a definite, final solution of the problem, one to be relied on always, is not possible. Bees may have enough to eat, they may have proper protection and sufficient ventilation, and yet die before spring. To winter successfully after a season like the one just past, is more difficult, or the chances of life of the colony may be less, since the quality of the honey, or the winter food, may have been impaired by a superabundance of moisture, for it has rained "about all the time," according to the general expression, in some parts of New England.

It is claimed that granulated sugar is better, or may be better for winter food for bees than honey, and, hence, in some apianaries all honey is extracted, and sugar syrup, one quart sugar to two quarts of water, fed to the bees. The "professional" bee-keeper may do this, but generally it would not be attempted. Accepting the conditions as they are, naturally, the bee-keeper must prepare his colonies as well as he can with present knowledge, and trust to luck for the result. It may be said that there is no such thing as luck in anything, that result, good or bad, is the outcome of

management. But here are two colonies, with conditions equal as far as can be discovered, and yet one is dead in the spring, and the other is alive and strong, and no man can tell why it is so.

Preparations should begin early for the winter stage. Even if the bees have sufficient food, they should be fed a little, early in October, perhaps earlier. It is not too late now, but if November proves to be cold, the honey taken in may not be capped, although it can be stored, if not too cold, and fed warm. Possibly the capping does not matter as the honey thus stored may be used if it does granulate, as it will if not capped. It is generally believed, however, that to eat sugar dry, moisture must be obtained. There are various contrivances for feeding, but there is nothing better than a tin dish filled with shavings or bits of stick for the bees to climb on and to escape drowning. Fill the dish with honey and place over the top of the frames.

The object in feeding a strong colony is to stimulate the queen that a big population of new workers may come forth before cold weather. If the colony goes into winter quarters with only old bees, a small number may be left in the spring, but with a new working force hatched before winter, the colony is strong in the spring, indeed, strong in the winter, and in consequence the queen lays earlier, or lays more, because she has a larger force of brooders to cover the eggs, and to care for the young bees.

As to the arrangement of hives for winter. In this climate the temperature is as uneven in winter as in summer. It is better for the bees if they were shaded in the severe winter months, that they be not "warmed up" every sunny day. The entrance, or front of the hive, at least, should be shaded. Over the top of the frames place crosswise strips an inch or more in width in the centre, whittled to a point at both ends. On these strips place burlap or canvas, and on the burlap, sawdust, leaves, or chaff, and on these enameled cloth. The space above the frame becomes a snug nesting-place, the burlap and sawdust absorb the moisture, and the oil-cloth on top prevents the rain from reaching the centre of the brood nest even if it should beat in at the sides. Over all, of course, is the cover of the hive weighted down to keep in place. The entrance is left wide open, but not wide enough to admit mice. All this preparation of course applies to colonies on their summer stands. It must be remembered that there is danger of smothering. They must have air and plenty of it. Thus arranged and left undisturbed, the bees will pass the winter in comfort, and will come forth strong in spring unless some undecipherable conditions creep in, or are already factors.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

Candied Comb Honey.

Wm. M. Kellogg, in the *Bee-Keepers' Magazine*, tells what he did with a lot of honey candied in the comb:

I had about 20 cases of six inch extracting combs, that I had to leave for some time for lack of time and storage room, and when I came to extract it, I found it candied solid. It was fine, clean white comb, filled with clover honey, and I hated to lose it. I cut the combs out of the frames, laid one at a time on a clean, smooth board, and cut it up fine with a chopping knife, then placed it in a large tin can over a slow fire, and carefully melted comb, honey and all.

When it was thoroughly melted I set the can to one side until cold; then the wax having risen to the top, I peeled it off of the honey and threw it into the wax extractor; rewarmed and strained the honey, and I had several pounds of nice wax, and over 300 pounds of as fine, thick honey as an expert ever smacked his lips over. So I received over \$50 for my batch of candied comb honey.

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STOCK SALES IN MICHIGAN.

The following dates have been selected
by Michigan breeders for sales of improved
stock:

NOV. 27—Marion sheep, etc., at Manchester, by
C. M. Fellows.

Parties who contemplate sales in this
State during the fall months should claim
dates at once, and notify us, so that no con-
flict in date will occur.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market
the past week amounted to 99,551 bu., against
292,333 bu. the previous week, and 119,643
bu. for corresponding week in 1887. Ship-
ments for the week were 296,395 bu. against
93,655 bu. the previous week and 188,148
bu. the corresponding week in 1888. The
stocks of wheat now held in this city amount
to 1,777,382 bu. against 1,388,576
bu. last week, and 735,719 bu. at the cor-
responding date in 1887. The visible supply
of this grain on Nov. 10 was 24,940,610 bu.,
against 23,595,199 the previous week, and
27,385,887 for the corresponding week in
1887. This shows an increase from the amount
reported the previous week of 648,-
411 bushels. As compared with a year ago
the visible supply shows a decrease of 2,-
898,277 bu.

Markets have been far from active, and
values weak at the principal points. As
compared with a week ago prices here
are 3/4c lower on No. 2 red, 1/4c
on No. 3 red, and only 1/4c on No. 1 white.
Futures have ruled steadily than spot wheat,
and prices do not show such a decline. At
the moment wheat looks weak, and the
"bear" element are looking for a big drop.
But they keep very close to the shore, and
speculative dealings are light. Recent
events appear to have taught them caution.
Fluctuations will be of course frequent but
we do not look for a permanent decline.
The market will go up and down, and specu-
lators will make some money on its
changes. But every drop will be followed
by heavier buying, with the result of send-
ing prices up again. In fact it looks as if
these changes were simply the result of con-
tinuous efforts to depress prices so as to buy
in, and then unload when the market goes
up. The approaching close of navigation
undoubtedly affects values unfavorably. At
Chicago yesterday the market closed 1/4c
lower on December futures, and 1/4c on May.
New York reported a decline of 1/4c
from the previous day, and Duluth 1/4c.

The following table exhibits the daily closing
prices of spot wheat in this market from
Oct. 20th to Nov. 16th inclusive.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Oct. 20	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 21	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 22	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 23	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 24	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 25	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 26	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 27	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 28	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 29	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 30	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 31	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 1	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 2	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 3	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 4	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 5	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 6	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 7	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 8	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 9	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 10	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 11	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 12	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 13	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 14	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 15	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2
" 16	1.08 1/2	1.04 1/2	1.00 1/2

No. 6 red sold at 96 1/2c, and rejected red
was quoted at 86c.

For No. 2 red the closing prices on the
various dates each day of the past week
were as follows:

	Nov.	Dec.	May.
Saturday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2
Sunday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2
Monday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2
Tuesday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2
Wednesday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2
Thursday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2
Friday	1.10 1/2	1.11 1/2	1.12 1/2

No. 3 red for December delivery was quoted
at 97c. No. 1 white futures were not
dealt in yesterday, sales being confined to
spot wheat. The amount in store here of
this grade is only 86,731 bu., and that, with
light receipts, makes holders firm.

The Minneapolis Market Record of this
week says:

"The farmers' deliveries of wheat in the
country have fallen off about as fast as they
increased last week. Reports of country
buyers Saturday show that on the Milwaukee
line the average receipts were only
about two-thirds as much as they were in
the middle of the week. The Manitoba and
Northern Pacific lines show a smaller de-
cline. On the ' Soo ' line there was about
half as much as three days before. One
elevators company on the Manitoba that took
in an average of 31,000 bushels a day the
middle of the week received 15,000 bushels
Saturday."

Wheat sowing is in active progress in the
United Kingdom, and, owing to the high
prices and favorable weather, there

will probably be a further increase in area
this year. The young wheat above ground
is reported to show a full plant.

South Russia is again coming to the front
as an exporter of wheat. The shipments
from Odessa form 29 per cent of all ex-
ports from Russian ports. The shipments
of last year were much larger than those of
the 12 months preceding, and apparently
the movement is to be kept up in full force
until the close of navigation. Recent
information is that upwards of 300 British
vessels had been chartered to carry wheat
from Odessa in November, while the num-
ber chartered to carry wheat from Nicholas-
ev, Sevastopol, and Taganrog was proportion-
ately large. The exports of wheat from all
Russian ports for the seven months ending
August 1st equalled 64,084,710 bushels,
against 35,433,275 bushels in 1887 and 23,-
543,955 bushels in 1886. Of corn the ex-
ports were 7,664,195 bushels, against 13,-
458,900 bushels last year and 5,746,510
bushels two years ago.

Sir J. B. Lawes' annual letter detailing
the results attained this season as to yield
of wheat at his experimental farm at Roth-
amsted, states that the average yield in 1888
was 37 1/2 bu. per acre of an average weight
of 50 1/2 lbs. to the bushel, against an average
production during the previous ten
years, of 36 1/2 bu. weighing 60 lbs. On the
basis of 61 lbs. to the bushel, the yield per
acre was 36 1/2 bu. in 1888, against 26 bu. in
the ten years, 1878-87. He says there has
seldom been a harvest in respect to the re-
sults of which the reports have been more
conflicting than that of the present year, but
it is certain that in many cases much more
than average crops have been obtained.
He bases his estimate of the total crop in
the U. K. on the average attained at his ex-
perimental farm. His estimates are the
highest yet given for the crop of the United
Kingdom, and do not find favor with the
dealers, who believe his estimate much too
high.

The following table shows the quantity
of wheat "in sight" at the dates named, in
the United States, Canada, and on passage
to Great Britain and the Continent of Europe:

	Bushels.
Visible supply	35,475,000
On passage for United Kingdom	18,126,000
On passage for Continent of Europe	5,024,000

Total bushels Oct. 27, 1888..... 58,625,000
Total previous week..... 57,194,570
Total two weeks ago..... 55,947,301
Total Oct. 20, 1888..... 47,655,407

The estimated receipts of foreign and
home-grown wheat in the English markets
during the week ending Nov. 3 were
903,440 bu. more than the estimated
consumption; and for the eight weeks end-
ing Oct. 30 the receipts are estimated to
have been 5,043,688 bu. more than the con-
sumption. The receipts show an increase
for those eight weeks of 680,872 bu. as
compared with the corresponding eight
weeks in 1887.

Shipments of wheat from India for the
week ending Nov. 3, 1888, as per special
cable to the New York Produce Exchange,
aggregated 450,000 bu., of which 440,000
bu. were for the United Kingdom and 40,
000 to the Continent. The shipments for
the previous week, as cabled, amounted to
800,000 bushels, of which 700,000 went
to the United Kingdom and 100,000 to the
Continent. The shipments from that coun-
try from April 1, the beginning of the crop
year, to Nov. 3, aggregate 25,640,000 bu.,
of which 14,430,000 bu. went to the United
Kingdom, and 11,210,000 bu. to the Con-
tinent. For the corresponding period in 1887
the shipments were 22,260,000 bu. The wheat
on passage from India Oct. 24 was estimated
at 3,474,000 bu. One year ago the quan-
tity was 1,768,000 bu.

The Liverpool market on Friday was
quoted quiet with fair demand. Quotations
for American wheat are as follows: No. 2
winter, 8s. 3d. @ 8s. 3d. per cental; No. 3
spring, 8s. 3d. @ 8s. 3d.; California No. 1
8s. 4 1/2 d @ 8s. 5d.

CORN AND OATS.

CORN.

The receipts of corn in this market the
past week were 4,075 bu., against 14,736 bu.
the previous week, and 29,607 bu. for the
corresponding week in 1887. Shipments for
the week were 29,897 bu., against 3,812 bu.
the previous week, and 32,146 bu. for the
corresponding week in 1887. The visible
supply of corn in the country on Nov. 10
amounted to 9,351,353 bu. against 10,873,-
576 bu. the previous week, and 6,933,369 bu.
at the same date in 1887. The visible supply
shows a decrease during the week indicated
of 1,522,214 bu. The stocks now held in this
city amount to 42,641 bu. against 73,447 bu.
last week, and 117,406 bu. at the cor-
responding date in 1887. As compared with
a year ago the visible supply shows an in-
crease of 1,417,818 bu. Under very light
receipts at this point corn has advanced,
especially on the speculative grade, No. 2,
for which 45 1/2c was offered yesterday, while
No. 3 was offered at 41c. In futures No. 2
for December delivery sold at 35 1/2c, and
for May 38 1/2c was bid. The new crop is
held back by the damp weather, and the
old crop appears to be about cleaned up.
Dealers are very conservative at present,
and cautious about "short" sales in near
futures, as continued damp weather might
lead to a squeeze. The Hungarian corn
crop is officially reported to be highly sat-
isfactory, both as to quantity and quality.
This is also the case in Roumania. Foreign
markets are not so strong. At Chicago
yesterday the market was quiet, fluctuations
being light, and at the close quotations
showed a loss of 1/4c @ 1/2c as compared with
the previous day. Closing quotations were
as follows: No. 2 spot, 40 1/2c; November,
40 1/2c; December, 38 1/2c; January, 37 1/2c;
May, 38c. Receipts are light, but specu-
lators are shy about investing. New York
closed dull yesterday at a decline of 1/4c.

The Liverpool market was quoted
dull and lower, with new mixed western
futures sold at 4s. 9d. per cental. November
futures sold at 4s. 9d., December at 4s.
9 1/2d., and January at 4s. 7d.

OATS.

The receipts at this point for the week were
61,243 bu., against 51,470 bu. the previous
week, and 16,465 bu. for the corresponding
week last year. The shipments for the week
were 61,488 bu. against 25,649 the previ-
ous week, and 9,295 bu. for same week in

1887. The visible supply of this grain on
Nov. 10 was 8,456,296 bu., against 8,554,051
bu. the previous week, and 6,550,006 at the
corresponding date in 1887. The visible
supply shows a decrease of 98,885 bu.
for the week indicated. Stocks held in
store here amount to 30,795 bu., against
59,539 bu. the previous week, and 41,846
bu. at the corresponding date in 1887. As
compared with a year ago the visible sup-
ply shows an increase of 1,906,290 bu. The
market yesterday was steady and dull, with
values, however, slightly higher than a
week ago. While receipts have been fair
they have been exceeded by the shipments,
and stocks are lighter than a week ago.
Holders therefore have the advantage, al-
though the quiet market prevents any
further advance. No. 2 white are quoted at
30c, light mixed at 28 1/2c, and No. 3 mixed
at 28 1/2c. The last named grade is scarce
and wanted. Nothing is doing in a specu-
lative way. At Chicago yesterday the mar-
ket was somewhat irregular and quiet, and
1/4c @ 1/2c of a decline took place. Before
the close, however, the market firmed up
and most of the decline was regained. No. 2
mixed spot finally closed at 25 1/2c @ 26c,
an advance from last week's prices. In
futures, November closed at 25 1/2c, Decem-
ber at 26c, and May at 29 1/2c.

The New York market yesterday was
moderately active, with spot firm and 1/4c
higher. Futures were also active, and
closed unchanged from the previous day,
but were firmer. Closing prices were as
follows: No. 2 white, 35c; No. 3 white,
33 1/2c @ 33 3/4c; No. 2 mixed, 31 1/2c @ 31 3/4c.
In futures No. 2 mixed for November sold
at 31 1/2c @ 31 3/4c; December at 31 1/2c @ 31 3/4c;
January, 31 1/2c @ 31 3/4c. Western sold at 32 1/4c
for white, and 30 3/4c for mixed.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

BUTTER.

There is a better market for all grades
of choice butter. Dairy stock, if selling,
which is rolls or packed, is selling
readily at 21 1/2c @ 22c per lb., with some extra
fine packages bringing a cent more. Fair to
good dairy is quoted at 18c @ 20c per lb.,
while worked over lots from interior grocers
are not wanted at any price except for grease.
Creamery is quiet but steady, and now quoted
at 23c @ 26c per lb. The fact that colder
weather is approaching, when the make of
butter must show a heavy decrease, is in-
ducing dealers to hold on to stock with more
firmness. At Chicago the market through
light receipts was firm. Good dairy butter is
scarce and in demand. Choice creameries
sold quick at a slight advance. Quotations
in that market yesterday were as follows:
Fancy creamery, Elgin district, 28 1/2c @ 29c
per lb.; choice creamery, 24 1/2c @ 25c; good
do., 23c @ 24c; fair do., 21c @ 22c; choice dairies,
19c @ 20c; common to fair do., 15c @ 16c;
packing stock, 12 1/2c @ 13c; rolls, 15c @ 17c.
The New York market is very firm, and
choice butter of all grades is advancing. Re-
ceipts are light from all sections, and hold-
ers are firm. The Daily Bulletin says of the
market:

"With moderate supplies of the higher
grades of table butter, steady increasing de-
mand, favorable weather and strong west-
ern advices, the market is very firm on all
top grades and quality approximating. The
under grades are held with more confidence
in sympathy, but actual movement is yet
moderate. State creamery grades are running
poor, and only exceptional lots possible at
26c @ 27c. State and Pennsylvania cream-
ery tubs very firm at 27c for best makes,
but the larger proportion are of inferior
quality, and are offered at considerably less.
Elgin creamery is very firm at 28c, with most
fancy lots held higher. Other western fancy is
short of demand, and 27c is an inside price.
Next grade under is in better demand, and
in fair request, but lower grades quiet,
though held about steady. June creamery
in better demand when fine and well kept,
but lower grades slow. State dairy held a
shade firmer for highest grades, and selling
fairly, but simply good sound quality rolls
quiet, but held about steady. Coles imitation
creamery and Western dairy in good
demand and firm."

Quotations in that market yesterday were
as follows:

	Western Creamery.	State Creamery.	State Dairy.
Creamery, State, pale, best	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, good	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, fair	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, extra	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, first	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, second	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, third	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, fourth	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, fifth	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, sixth	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, seventh	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, eighth	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, ninth	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c
Creamery, State, pale, tenth	26 1/2c	26 1/2c	26 1/2c

Western Creamery, fancy..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, fancy..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, good..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, fair..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, extra..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, first..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, second..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, third..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, fourth..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, fifth..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, sixth..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, seventh..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, eighth..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, ninth..... 26 1/2c
Creamery, Elgin, tenth..... 26 1/2c

Western Creamery, fancy..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, fancy..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, good..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, fair..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, extra..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, first..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, second..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, third..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, fourth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, fifth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, sixth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, seventh..... 26 1/2c

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Creamery, Elgin, fifth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, sixth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, seventh..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, eighth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin, ninth..... 26 1/2c

Creamery, Elgin,

JOHN MITCHELL,
Kendallville, Ind.

SEVERAL registered Jersey Heifers and Calves, also a few high grades, well bred and for sale at reasonable prices. Also an Oxford Down Buck.

A. BACON,
Grand Rapids, Ohio



Poetry.

IT EVER HAS BEEN.

It ever has been since time began,
And ever will be, till time lose breath,
That love is a mood, no more, to man,
And love to woman is life or death.

For her hope dies when love's sun sets;
For him hope sleeps till a new day dawn;
And she remembers, and she forgets,
While the world rolls on, while the world rolls on.

It is woman who sits with her starved desire
And drinks to passion in cups of tears;
She reads by the light of her heart on fire
The secrets of love through lonely years.

But out of all she has felt, or heard,
Or read by the glow of her heart's white flame,
If she had but understood one word,
How the world cries shame, how the world cries shame!

Whatever a man may think or feel,
He can tell to the world, and it hears a lie;
But it bids the woman conceal,
And woe for the thoughts that at last ignite.

She may serve up gossip, or dwell on fashion,
Or play the critic with speech unkind,
But alas! for the woman who speaks with passion,
For the world is blind, oh, the world is blind!

I can not distinguish between the glow
Of a gleaming star in a sky of gold,
And a spent cigar in the dust below,
Twixt unclad Eve and a wanton bold.

And if ever a woman speaks what she feels,
And fees a consistent with God's great plan,
It has cast her under its juggernaut wheels,
Since the world began, since the world began!

A SONG.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear;

And the song of the thrush when the skies are
gray,
The sunshine showers across the grain,
And the bluebird trills in the orchard tree,
And in and out when the doves dip red,
The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.

The e is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
In the midnight black, or the midday blue;
The robin pipes when the sun is here,
And the cricket chirps the whole night through.

The buds may blow, and the fruits may grow,
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and sore;
But whether the sun, or the rain, or the snow,
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

Miscellaneous.

FOREVER.

One evening in the year 1846, the weather
being moist, sleet falling fast, and the
streets sloppy and dreary, a young man was
strolling in the city of Strasburg, under
the Grandes Arcades; and the two or three
dim gas lamps intended to light the old and
obscure passage were scarcely sufficient to
enable belated wanderers to see farther than
five or six yards before them.

The young man walked with unsteady
gait, and his manner indicated that he was
in a decidedly bad humor. He did not ob-
serve that another person was advancing
from the opposite direction until they paused
suddenly in front of each other.

The gentleman who thus unexpectedly
disturbed the cogitations of the nocturnal
and absent-minded promenade was the first
to speak.

"Sir," said he, with a strong south-
country accent, "will you oblige by inform-
ing me how to say the words 'Forever' in Ger-
man?"

"Auf immer," replied the young
man promptly.

"Oh, thank you, sir," replied the other.
Then, resuming his way, he repeated aloud,
"Auf immer! Ah, yes—'Auf immer!'"

As he proceeded, he took from his thick
overcoat a pocket-book, and, stopping for an
instant, wrote on a page the words,
"Auf immer!" after which he replaced the
book and continued his route, repeating his
newly acquired German phrase to himself.

"Auf immer!" repeated the other young
man to himself. "Auf immer! What in the
world can he want to know that for, at
half-past eight o'clock at night? Perhaps I
have been assisting him to make love to
some pretty Alsatian maiden who is not a
proficient in any language but her own. A
declaration of love—oh? The deuce take
love, and the women too!"

That a young fellow of twenty-five should
so express himself as to love and women
seemed puzzling; but so it was. The young
Strasbourger, Augustus Weiss, sincerely
believed it neither one nor the other. He
had made his first essay some time before,
in a very pretty romance which had failed
of a successful issue through the timidity of
the young lady concerned.

As he reviewed the details of his past
misadventure, Augustus Weiss arrived at the
end of the Arcades. The sleet had deepened
into snow, and he was quickening his
pace to descend the passage steps, when his
foot struck against something which the
flickering light of a gas-lamp enabled him
to perceive was a pocket-book. He picked
it up and continued his way as best he could
over the uneven ground, which was in some
places paved with cobblestones, in others
asphalted, and in many parts strewn with
the remains of materials that had served to
cover the floors of the Arcades. At length
the snow abated, and the young man's pro-
gress became easier as he hastened onward
to his home in the Rue des Serruriers.

After entering his room, he set about exam-
ining the prize he had found. The pocket-
book was a new one, and contained a num-
ber of bank-notes; but there was neither
letter nor card to indicate the name of the
owner.

The next morning, before going to the
office in which he was employed, Augustus
Weiss proceeded to the advertising depart-
ment of a local newspaper, the *Courier du
Bas-Rhin*, which was situated in the Place
Saint-Thomas—a locality peculiarly peace-
ful and silent, where a dozen or so of slender
sycamores vegetated lazily in the shade
of the Protestant church of Saint Thomas,
and sheltered to some extent beneath their
scanty foliage the stalls of six or eight ven-
dors of fruit and vegetables.

Augustus entered the publishing room of
the *Courier*, and informed the representa-
tive of the newspaper—then in his infancy,
as at the period alluded to it had reached
only its third number—that he was desirous

of announcing in its columns the godsand
he had found in the street.

"I am sorry," said the manager, "to
lose at one time two advertisements; but
doubtless this is the owner of the pocket-
book"—pointing to a man who stood close
by.

The person indicated, who had arrived a
few minutes prior to Augustus, was asking
the change for an insertion of the particulars
respecting his lost property. He was a man
of about thirty, with florid complexion and
eyes and hair of an intensely black hue.

Augustus Weiss held out the pocket-book
to him.

"I am very pleased, sir," he said, "to
be able to restore your property to you."

"The pocket-book is mine, sir," replied
the stranger; "and yet I scarcely know
how to convince you of the fact. Pray
where did you find it?"

"Under the Grandes Arcades."

"Yesterday evening, at about half-past
eight?"

"Yes, about that time."

"Then you are the man who kindly told
me how to say the words 'Forever'—'Auf
immer'?"

"Really I do not recognize you again,
sir!"

"Ah, yes! I had taken out my pocket-
book for the purpose of writing down those
trespassing words. It was fearfully cold,
and I hastily returned the book, as I thought,
to my pocket; but, instead of doing so, I
have placed it between my under and over
coats—and that is how it fell to the ground.
But, as neither of us have any further busi-
ness here," continued the stranger, as he
raised his hat to the advertisement man-
ager, "will you permit me to offer you some
refreshment?"

"With all my heart," replied Augustus;
and the two young men left the office to-
gether.

"Mr. Maurice Cazenave, of Nismes,"
said the south-countryman, by way of self-
introduction.

"Mr. Augustus Weiss," returned the
other, in a similar manner.

"Now, Mr. Weiss," said Cazenave, "as
you are a Strasbourger man, you ought to
have your favorite tavern. Let us go there."

"The house I frequent most is the 'Dol-
phin,' near the cathedral," replied Weiss.

"A house I happen to know," said Caze-
nave, "although I have been in Strasburg
only one month. I know the 'Dolphin'
very well."

Five minutes later two young men were
seated at a table in that celebrated tavern,
having before them two glasses of the splen-
did white-frothed beer for which the city is
famous.

"Let us see, Mr. Weiss," commenced
Cazenave, after they had tasted and duly
appreciated the nut-brown beverage—"you
are an honest fellow, and have rendered me
a service. What can I do for you in re-
turn?"

"Oh, I really don't know!"

"Tut, tut, tut! There is always some-
thing on a man's mind, or one thing or an-
other that he wants, particularly at your
age; and if I can be of use to you—"

"I have something on my mind, certain-
ly; but, my dear sir, you could not do any-
thing to aid me there."

"Nevertheless—"

"No; the best wishes are powerless in
my case."

"Then it is a love affair!"

"Yes."

"Ah, well, tell me about it!"

"What earthly good would that do?
Your sympathy would be valueless in the
matter."

"Tell me, all the same. In the first
place, I will pledge myself to profound se-
crecy. I will not ask you for names, ad-
dress, or any question that borders on the
inquisitive. Tell me only the outlines of
your story, and then—who knows? Confi-
dence for confidence—I also have a love af-
fair in Strasburg, although I have resided
here only a few weeks. Now make your
confidential confession. You are in love?"

"Ah, well, yes!"

"Is she pretty?"

"Adorable, good, and intelligent—in
short a marvel."

"Brunette or blonde?"

"Blonde, with very dark blue eyes."

"Like my young lady. Good! Observe
we have similar tastes. And does she love
you?"

"She tells me so, and I believe it."

"Continue."

"Oh, all was going on very well! I am
clerk to a solicitor, and have saved a little
money, which, if added to an ordinary
dowry, would enable me to purchase a coun-
try practice—our ambition was not very
great—and now at the present moment
there is just such a practice to be disposed
of at Brumath. I know the owner, and he
has offered it to me on very advantageous
conditions; but the father of my intended
has recently turned completely round in his
manner toward me. I was formerly ad-
mitted to the house, and all appeared to re-
ceive me with smiles. About three weeks
since, without my knowing anything of the
why or the wherefore, he changed his mind
about the matter. I was all but accepted;
and now he thinks that my position is too
humble, and for the last eight days I have
been refused admission to his house, and
the reputation of his daughter may be en-
dangered by my visits."

"And the young lady?"

"I see her all the same; we meet at the
house of a friend. I proposed that we
should cut the affair short, and make a bolt
of it; but she preaches patience, and wishes
me to wait awhile. It drives me almost out
of my senses."

"I also am somewhat unsettled in my
mind just at present."

"Like me?"

"Why, no! It is absolutely the contrary
—except that it is exactly the same thing
in the end."

"Let us have it; it is your turn now!"

"With regard to myself, it is not money
that is wanting, as you will see, nor the
consent of the father, but it is the daughter
herself who hasn't yet convinced me that I
have made the impression on her heart
which I desire to do. What I mean is that
at times she is very capricious and has such
droll ideas! Just fancy—It is now a month
since I arrived from Nismes! I came to
take possession of some property in this
town, an aunt of mine having left me twen-
ty-four thousand pounds or thereabouts—I
don't know exactly how much—besides

house-property and land let on leases that
are yet unexpired, mortgages, loans, and a
heap of other matters, very good invest-
ments, but very much muddled, so that it
will require some time here to put things
straight. Business caused me to become
acquainted with a good man who has a
daughter—oh, such an enchanting girl, with
a pretty Alsatian accent! I beg pardon for
this digression. She is the blonde with the
blue eyes of whom I have already spoken
to you—a girl who can look you through
and through when she likes. I fell in love
at first sight—in short, I forgot all about
money, mortgages, and securities, and was
desperately smitten. I just gave a hint of
my feelings to the father, who seemed to
have guessed all about it beforehand. Very
well; he accepted me most readily, and I am
installed as her lover. Yes, that is a
certainty; but I don't make any progress
with my suit. I don't exactly know how I
stand with regard to her affections—she
has so many new ideas and caprices. For
instance, she absolutely insists that her hus-
band shall understand German. Pretends
that it is essential in a household, as you
can engage French servants, and say all
that you have to say before them, without
their understanding what you are talking
about. So I have to learn German!"

"Oh, oh—that explains to me why you
wanted yesterday evening the words 'Fore-
ver' translated into German!"

"Exactly. I was about to call on the
good man, and I wished to say in Ger-
man to his daughter, 'I shall love you forever!'"

"Did you say it to her?"

"Perfectly—thanks to you. She ap-
peared to be delighted with my progress,
and at the same time looked wonderfully
handsome."

"Ah, well, then of what have you to
complain?"

"I fear her compliance with her father's
wishes will not continue."

"You must have courage; besides, we
can see each other, and talk things over—in
German, if you have a desire to acquire that
language."

"I wish it above all things, and am deep-
ly obliged by your kindness, for, though I
might have engaged a very accomplished
teacher, still he was an elderly man to
whom I could not express myself confiden-
tially, as I am able to do to you. You see,"
continued Cazenave, "there is no false de-
ceit about me. You have rendered me an
important service, and I am your debtor.
How much money will be wanted for the
purchase of the practice of which you spoke?
Where did you say the place was?"

"Brumath."

"It is not the name of the place that I care
for—that is of no consequence to me; but I
will advance you the amount in ready cash,
if you will allow me."

"Really I don't know how I could lay
myself under so great an obligation."

"That is absurd! You understand I owe
you a requital for your honesty. Now, you
see, it is all arranged. Get your convey-
ance documents prepared as early as you
please. On the day after to-morrow I will
meet you here at eight o'clock in the even-
ing, you can give me a lesson in German,
and we can talk over love affairs in a quiet
way, as we have already done. By-the-by,
before we part, I wish to tell her this even-
ing that I shall love her everlastingly. I
know how to conjugate the verb 'to love';
but those terrible adverbs form me comple-
tely. How do you render the word 'everlast-
ingly'?"

"Ewig," replied Augustus.

"Right—'ewig!' My stars, what a lan-
guage!" Cazenave added, as he shrugged
his shoulders. "And to think that I am to
spend my time in learning it! But what
would I not do for her? When she looks at me
with her large blue eyes, I believe she could
induce me to learn Chinese. On the day
after to-morrow then, dear sir."

And the two young men rose from their
seats and left the tavern, wishing each other
good day as they parted.

On the day appointed, the next day, and
for eight days following, the two new
friends met regularly at the "Dolphin,"
where the young Alsatian gave the south-
countryman lessons, not in German, but
that which is almost the same thing, the
patois of Strasburg; and their conversa-
tions generally commenced in the following
style:

"Well, my good friend," Maurice Caze-
nave would say, "how does the love affair
go on? Do things appear to you to be more
satisfactory?"

"Not at all," Augustus Weiss would
reply. "I have heard indirectly that the
father will not permit my name to be men-
tioned in his house."

"What—not since you have purchased the
country practice?"

"He has not yet mentioned the subject,
so far as I can learn; he appears to have
other views of a more ambitious character.
I hear that he has found a Croesus for a son-in-
law."

"Have patience, my friend—have pa-
tience! You have the daughter on your
side, and I am here to assist you."

"Thanks. And what progress are you
making, my friend?"

"Oh, capital progress, thanks to you! I
am going ahead step by step."

"So much the better."

"Your turn will come. If you have no
objection we will both be married on the
same day, and I will defray the cost of the
two weddings."

"I am afraid that mine will not cost
much."

"Don't despair. Faint heart never won
fair lady."

After these confidences, they went to
work at the Strasbourger patois with a
will that did credit to both teacher and
scholar.

On the day of the twelfth lesson Augustus
Weiss came with a face radiant with de-
light, while the south-countryman appeared
to him to look somewhat glum and crest-
fallen.

"Well," said Maurice Cazenave, "how are
you getting on?"

"Oh," replied Weiss, "things are im-
proving! I have seen her, and have had a
talk with her, and she has given me great
hope. She has done a great deal, and is in-
clined to give way; and as soon as I am
fairly launched in my office—"

"All in good time, my friend."

"How about yourself?" inquired Weiss.

"Things are not looking at all bright for
me," was the reply.

"I am extremely sorry to hear that; we

should have been so very jolly all together."

"No; it is very annoying. My sweet-
heart has such whimsical ideas! It is not a
question of speaking German now; she has
made up her mind not to leave Strasburg."

"Why?"

"That is the question! Between our-
selves, I believe that it is only a pretence to
get rid of me, knowing as she does well,
that my interests make it imperative that I
should reside in the south. It is a pure in-
vention."

"Oh, don't be discouraged in that way!
Handsome women are sometimes very capri-
cious, and you have told me that she was
very pretty."

"For that, she is enough to turn a
man's brain."

"Have courage then! I am going to
teach you some Alsatian phrases that will
cause her to laugh more than ever, and her
whimsical notions will disappear."

"Exactly so; but all these changes and
uncertainties greatly interfere with my
other affairs. I am busily engaged in look-
ing after my newly acquired property; but,
were I to remain in Strasburg, I should
not be able to make the best of my estates
elsewhere."

"Let the property stand over for a time
and persevere with the lady who wish to
make your wife. Later on you will still be
master of what you possess, and then you
can reside where you please."

"That you believe to be best? Let it be
so then?"

"And once more they resumed the lessons
in Strasbourger patois."

Some days afterward the aspect of affairs
was again changed; it was Cazenave who
came in a joyous mood, whilst Weiss was
evidently overburdened with grief.

"A-ha," cried the south-countryman,
"you have done right in encouraging me to
press my suit vigorously! All is very much
altered; she is now willing to go where I
choose, and has no longer any desire that I
should make myself proficient in German.
How are you progressing?"

"I have no good news to tell you. The
father is decidedly too ambitious to secure
his daughter's happiness. I have boldly
communicated to him that I am now the
owner of a practice. A solicitor's practice
is not sufficient for him. My poor girl is
saddly grieved; the dear creature has tried
her utmost to persuade him; but never be-
fore has he shown such determination."

"What does he mean? That the practice
you have purchased is not sufficiently large?
Ah, well, my friend, we will try to
reconcile with the covetous old wretch! This
is what I have resolved on. As we shall
not reside at Strasburg, I shall not be able
to attend personally to the property to which
I have succeeded, nor shall I have time to
conduct the sale of it myself; it will conse-
quently be necessary to employ a representa-
tive here to watch over my interests, one
in whom I could place every confidence and
in whose hands I could safely leave my af-
fairs. Now you are evidently an honest
man—I have proved you to be so, have I
not? Very well; I will appoint you my
agent at a salary of two hundred and fifty
pounds a year, independently of the solicitor's
practice altogether, which will remain
as we originally intended it. Now don't
you think this arrangement will make the
stingy old fellow alter his mind?"

"I hope it will."

"If the daughter really loves you and de-
sires to become your wife, most certainly
she will win her father over to her way of
thinking."

"Oh, I am satisfied that she loves me
sincerely! She has made me promise to be
patient, and she has pledged herself finally
to agree to all my proposals."

"So much the better. I thank you very
much for the lessons, for which I have no
longer any occasion; besides, I am very
much engaged. I have some purchases to
make—presently, in fact, for the wedding—
so we will meet again this day week, when
I trust you will be the bearer of better
news."

One week afterwards the south-country-
man and the Alsatian met again at their
usual rendezvous. Augustus was the first
to arrive. His eyes sparkled with pleasure;
indeed he looked perfectly contented and
happy. So pleased was he that he did not
notice the troubled look of his friend, who
soon afterwards joined him.

"Ah, here you are," said the latter, in a
depressed tone of voice.

His sorrowful aspect struck the Stras-
bourger, and he said to himself:

"What is the matter?" asked Augustus.

"The matter is that my love affair has
terminated. This time it is quite finished—
the spell is broken."

"I am curious to know how that has
come about."

"I myself can scarcely understand how
it happened. First of all, the daughter re-
ceived me very coldly; then the father, in a
round-about and confused kind of way, in-
formed me that he had been decided to an-
nounce my offer of marriage—there was an
older lover in the field—the damsel was
very headstrong; it was not left for him to
determine—she had bluntly refused any
other suitor but the one chosen by herself."

"It is a piece of rank stupidity!"

"At any rate, it is a piece of stupidity
finally decided upon. She has twisted her
father round her finger, and at a moment
when I had believed all was settled and I
had commenced to purchase the jewelry. See—
here is a beautiful bracelet—a master-
piece of workmanship!"

"It seems like a fatality," remarked
Weiss. "After what you have said, I
hardly like to tell you of the happy turn
which my suit has taken. Thanks to you
and the advantages you have placed in my
way, the father has consented. I have seen
him to-day at his own house—in short, the
door is no longer closed against me."

"Ah, well, I am exceedingly pleased to
hear you say so! It will be a consolation to
me to know that I have done some good
here."

"I hope that it will not be your only
recompense."

"Be that as it may, you will find all the
documents you require for your agency, as
also the amount for the purchase of your
professional practice, at the office of my
lawyer, Mr. Strohmeyer, in the Rue des
Serruriers. I shall leave Strasburg imme-
diately. You have a very fine cathedral, I
admit, but your citizens drink too much
beer—that is their misfortune. I have noth-
ing to regret. A horrid country and a
wretched people! Of course I do not intend
to stay here, but I shall be glad to see you
personally—on the contrary, I wish

you every prosperity, and a happy future to
both yourself and your intended. I should
have liked to offer her a wedding present—
this bracelet, for instance, but unfortunately
I have had initials engraved upon it.
See! But I will get it exchanged;" and the
south-countryman opened the casket.

Augustus Weiss, while looking at the
jewel admirably, suddenly uttered a cry of
surprise.

"Is it not a magnificent bracelet?" asked
Cazenave.

"Yes, yes; but what a coincidence!"

"How?"—"Why, 'C. H.' are the initials
of my intended's name!"

"Really?"—"Yes, assuredly—Caroline
Helmsetter!"

"What—Miss Caroline Helmsetter?" cried
the south-countryman, as he made a proli-
gous effort to speak the name. "Is it Miss
Caroline Helmsetter who is to be your
wife?"

"Yes."

"Miss Caroline, the daughter of the re-
ceiver of taxes, No. 3, Rue des S

PAY AS YOU GO.

If you would have no silvered hair
Before it's time, if you would show
A forehead free from lines of care,
There is a way—pay as you go.

If you would leave this troubled earth
A little Heaven here, and know no more,
A life made full of peaceful mirth
And sweet content—pay as you go.

If you would have your door-bell ring
Without the fright that duns bestow,
And gladly see the postman bring
A letter strange—pay as you go.

If you without a blush would meet
And greet each person high or low,
If you would proudly walk the street
And have none barred—pay as you go.

If you with independent pride
Would say that not for you I care,
If you would not be forced to hide
And lie and cringe—pay as you go.

If you at night would soundly rest
And wake without the sense of woe
That makes you nervous and depressed
And you'll shake off—pay as you go.

If you would have a bank account
For rainy days and watch it grow,
And always have a snug amount
About your clothes—pay as you go.

Pay as you go—go as you pay—
And earth will Heaven be below—
But if you try the other way
It will be hell. Pay as you go.

—H. C. Dodge, in *Goodell's Sun*.

STALLION AND TIGER.

A Fierce Combat to Decide the Fate of a Young Beauty.

"Dieridgowa will kill the stallion at the first spring," said the Rajah in his lay, arrogant and heartless way. "There is no girl or girl of jungle that can compare with Dieridgowa (thunder spear) for size, strength and ferocity. The white steed, were he twenty-fold the equine hero you claim for him, sahib Colonel, would not escape his doom. He will go down like a shot and you no longer dispute my mastery over Mahala, the demure little hatchling under your wing there."

"But, your Excellency," said the officer addressed, "if the stallion should win the girl will go to Bombay with me, according to our usual practice."

The dusky potentate waved his arm, whose jewel-studded sleeve fairly blazed with the movement.

"You have my word, sahib," was his superior reply. "I will give you Dieridgowa, Rajah of Nagpore, is his bond."

"Certainly," called out Major Poudexter, another red-coated officer of the group. "But if you are so sure of your tiger winning, Excellency, I will lay you an additional thousand rupees on Nadgia, the mountain stallion."

The Rajah inclined his head in assent, and the wager was duly registered by an eloquent white-robed secretary at his elbow.

The arena was a deep-walled circular pit, about one hundred feet in diameter, and around this tier of seats, with a capacity of five thousand spectators, rose so steeply as to give every one, even the humblest, a complete view of the interior, and yet grant immunity from the fiercest wild beast's spring.

In addition to the throng of personal attendants surrounding the Rajah in the gorgeously-aparited state compartment accorded to his accommodation there was a group of English officers, resident in the first tier of seats.

The first one of these to whom the Rajah had addressed his words was Colonel Mohan, and at his side was a singularly beautiful young Hindoo girl, the Mahala referred to. Every thing was at stake with the poor child in the unique combat that was about to ensue. Her father, her mother, her brothers, all of them, were bound to her by the ties of blood, and she was the only one who could win the prize of the Deccan, and secretly verified a rumor that she was the last surviving child of Muley Hassan, half brother of the present Rajah of Nagpore, who had, after the overthrow of the throne, murdered all the other rightful heirs, many of whom he had thrown as prey to his favorite tigers.

The Rajah had only been prevented from sending Mahala to her self-chosen protector through a wholesome fear of the British conquerors, but had at last exerted his malignant and still powerful influence to such an extent that the present combat was agreed on as a test of the girl's guardianship.

The Rajah agreed to pit his champion fighting-tiger, Dieridgowa against a white stallion likewise noted for his combative disposition, that Colonel Mohan had selected for the purpose, a powerful animal, a white stallion, through a wholesome fear of the British conquerors, but had at last exerted his malignant and still powerful influence to such an extent that the present combat was agreed on as a test of the girl's guardianship.

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IN A PRAIRIE FIRE.

An Unenjoyable Night Spent in Sully County, Dakota.

How a Party of Land Hunters, Saved Their Lives by Judicious Back Firing—A Peril Experienced by Most Travelers in the Far West.

There was a white, whirling sort of flash, out flew the glancing, steel-shod heels, striking the tiger in the chest while yet in mid-air with the force of a catapult and hurling him back with a resounding crash against the wooden wall of the pit till it fairly trembled.

The Rajah frowned, while Mahala's soft face correspondingly brightened, and the bronze face of Mohan slightly relaxed into a smile as he drew her slight figure yet more reassuringly to his side, the entire British contingent at the same time bursting out in shouts that rang and reverberated over the shriller plaudits of the native onlookers, much like the hoarse braying of a battle horn over the squeaking and clamorings of the fife and drum.

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IN A PRAIRIE FIRE.

An Unenjoyable Night Spent in Sully County, Dakota.

How a Party of Land Hunters, Saved Their Lives by Judicious Back Firing—A Peril Experienced by Most Travelers in the Far West.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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For House, Barn, and all out-buildings.
Anybody can put it on.
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INDIANA PAINT & ROOFING CO.

VARIETIES.

YON BULOW doesn't allow greedy hosts and hostesses to use his services gratis to entertain their guests. He always makes it a point before entering a strange house that he shall not be asked to play. It is related of the celebrated violinist Ernst that, upon being asked to dinner and invited to bring his violin with him, he replied: "Thank! My violin doesn't dine."

MAGISTRATE (to prisoner)—It's some time since I saw you here, Uncle Rastus.
Uncle Rastus (virtuously)—Yes, sah, I've been quiet 'n' law abidin' since de last time I was up befo' yo', an' dat was mo'n six months ago, yo' honnah.
Magistrate—Ah, yes; I remember. I gave you six months for stealing a ham. It's a year this time, Uncle.

REV. CHARLES POUNDTEXTER (who has been writing his sermon, looking up suddenly)—Maria, will you take the children out of the room for a few minutes? Mrs. Poundtexter (in surprise)—Certainly my dear. But are they annoying you? Rev. Poundtexter—Not at all; but I have just dipped the mulligan-brown in the ink-well, and I would like to be at liberty to make a few remarks.

LITTLE GIRL, studying Sunday school lesson (third chapter of St. Matthew)—Uncle Henry, what did John wear a leather griddle for? Uncle Henry—A leather griddle! Why, what do you mean? Little Girl—Why, it says here, "And the same John had his raiment of camel's hair and a leather griddle about his loins, and his meal was locusts and wild honey"—Oh, I see to look the locusts on. And away she went to Sunday school.

"CONDUCTOR," said a Chicago man on board an Illinois Central, in a loud tone of voice, "Are you sure we haven't passed St. Louis?"
"Yes," he says; "we are twenty miles this side of St. Louis."
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At a Boston hotel the head waiter came out of the office and informed the learned and cultured clerk that a man was raising a disturbance because he had been with his accustomed seat at the table. "Go in again," said the Browning-saturated clerk, "and propitiate him in some way—I leave it to you." Back went the waiter to the dissatisfied boarder and said: "If you don't like the way things are done here, you can get right out, or I'll propitiate you pretty quick."

"I AM glad to have seen a specimen of Volapuk," said the assistant editor, handing back a manuscript which the writer had given him to read and edit, "but I frankly confess that I am not acquainted with the language."
"Volapuk! What do you mean?"
"This manuscript that you gave me to examine, sir; it is Volapuk, isn

ents, 461 bu.; amount in store, 24,948	Beach sold Marx 4 fair heifers av 755 lbs at	sale.
ast year, 32,758.	\$2 85.	was

QUOTATIONS:

Extra Beeves—Graded steers, weighing 1,500 to 1,690 lbs.	\$5 00 25 23
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well-formed steers, weighing 1,400 to 1,500 lbs.	4 50 24 85
Good beeves—Well-fattened steers weighing 1,300 to 1,400.	4 09 24 50
Medium Grades—Steers in fine flesh.	

weighing 1,100 to 1,300 lbs.	8 56 24 06
Light Butchers' Steers averaging 1000 to 1,100 lbs, of fair to good quality.	8 35 23 72
Butchers' Stock—Inferior to com- mon steers and heifers, for city slaughter, weighing 900 to 1,000 lbs. Michigan stock cattle, common to choice.	8 50 23 21 2 25 22 75

Michigan feeders, fair to choice.....	2 75 25 30
Fat bulls fair to extra	2 50 25 30

SHEEP.—Receipts 31,000, against 22,300 the previous week. The market opened up on Monday with 48 car loads on sale. The demand was active and prices firm. Fair to good Western sheep were sold within a range of \$3 25@3 50 and good to choice at \$4 01 3 75. western lambs in active demand for best

gr. des at \$5 50/25 90, the latter for extra; common, \$5 25 35. The receipts were very light on Tuesday and the market ruled steady. There were 14 loads on sale Wednesday, and 12 loads on Thursday. There was a fair demand and prices were firm. On Friday the offerings consisted of 25 carloads. There was a good demand with prices for sheep steady, and lambs higher.

sheep sold at \$3 25; 3 50; good to choice, \$3 75; 25, with some extra lots at \$4 50; lambs, common to choice, \$2 25 to 3 10.

Hogs.—Receipts 68 875, against 60,125 the previous week. The offerings of hogs on Monday consisted of 144 car loads. The demand was active at full strong Saturday's prices. Good to choice medium weights

brought \$5 50@ \$5 70; good to choice select-Yorkers, \$5 55@ \$6 to \$5 70 for fancy; pigs and light mixed, \$5 50@ \$6; rough, \$4 75@ \$5 10, the latter for extra; stags, \$4 @ \$4 25. Prices were 10 cents lower on Tuesday, but this was recovered on Wednesday and on Thursday the market was 5@10 cents higher, but slow. On Friday the offerings numbered 9,000 . The market was slow and prices

lower. Good to choice Yorkers sold at \$5 10
@5 50; fair do. \$5 20@5 35; selected medium
weights, \$5 40@5 50.

Chicago.

CATTLE.—Receipts, 44,881 against 32,622
last week. Shipments 12,019. The receipts

On Monday numbered 6,347 head. The offerings were much smaller than expected, and the attendance of buyers being good, the receipts were closed out at an advance of 10 cents over the prices of Saturday. No real choice beeves were on sale, and the highest price reported was at \$5.50 for 16 head of

1,25 lb steers. Some 1,457 lb steers sold at \$5 25, and a load of 1,457 lb cattle at \$5 20. The next highest was \$5, and three loads of 1,247 lb steers sold at \$4 95. Eastern shippers paid \$3 35 to \$5 50 for 1,105 to 1,625 lb steers. Dressed beef men bought 1,010 to 1,457 lb steers at \$3 50 to \$5 25, principally at \$4 24 50.

Nine car loads of 171 head of Hereford heifers av 905 lbs sold at \$3.10. Native cows sold at \$1.60 @ 210; bulls at \$1.50 @; veal calves at \$3.60 @ 25; and butchers' steers at \$3.21 @ 350; Wyoming grass ers av 1,172 to 1,201 lbs, sold at \$3.10 @ 3.69; tailings av 1,386 lbs at \$2.50; cows av 938 lbs at \$2.45; and Wyoming

bulls av 1,178 lbs at \$1 60; Dakota natives av 1,334 lbs sold at \$4 25, and 1,154 lb cows at \$3 25. Through Texans sold at \$1 50@1 55 for bulls; \$1 90@2 75 for cows, and \$2 40@3 10 for steers av 795 to 1,103 lbs. Stock cattle sold at \$2 20@3 10. The receipts ran up to 10,000 on Tuesday and prices declined 10

Receipts on Tuesday and Friday amounted to cents, ruled weak on Wednesday, and on Thursday another 10 cents was taken off. On Friday the receipts numbered 9,000 head. The market was active and prices 10 cents higher. The following were the closing

QUOTATIONS:

Fancy bred beeves.....	\$ 9 26 25
Good to choice 1,350 to 1,550 lbs.....	5 35 26 00

Medium to good 1,100 to 1,340	4 55/25 0
Fair to good 1,000 to 1,300 lbs.	3 55/24 55
Native grassers, 900 to 1,100.	2 76/23 55
Fancy native cows and heifers.	2 65/22 95
Common to choice cows, 850 to 1,100 lbs.	1 40/22 55
Poor to best bulls, 900 to 1,800 lbs.	1 45/22 60
Texas steers 740 to 1,100 lbs.	3 00/23 30
Far west cattle	2 74/24 30
Stock steers, 500 to 900.	2 10/22 20

feeding steers, 900 to 1,200 \$ 50@3 40
HOGS.—Receipts 83,803 against 48,522 last
 week. Shipments 26,137. The receipts of
 hogs on Monday numbered 11,438 head. The
 small receipts and an active demand sent
 prices up 50 to 10 cents above those of Saturday,
 the offerings being closed out early. Poor to
 prime light sold at \$5 30@5 55; inferior mixed
 to choice heavy, \$5 35@5 70; skips and culls,

31:2505 10. About 25,000 hogs were received on Tuesday, the largest receipts for several months. The market opened weak, but soon became active, but before the close prices averaged 5 cents lower. The market ruled strong on Wednesday, although the receipts numbered 22,000. There were 22,000 received on Thursday. The demand was fairly active but prices were 5 cents lower. On Friday the

receipts numbered 26,000. The market ruled fairly active, but prices were 10 cents lower. Poor to prime light sold at \$5 35¢-5 60¢; finer or mixed to choice heavy, \$6 25¢-5 55¢; skips and culls, \$3 25¢-45¢.

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Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in bulk.* **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall Street New York**

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**BRONCHITIS,
SCROFULA,
COUGH or COLD,
THROAT AFFECTION,
WASTING of FLESH,
Or any Disease where the Throat and**

Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

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With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.
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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

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The World's Best.

There are many reasons why the

give a uniform heat, and their baking is perfect. In short, the Garland goods are **absolutely** **very best** that can be produced for the money. More have been bought this year.

KELLY'S DUPLEX GRINDING MILL
BETTER than the "BEST MILL ON EARTH"
For CORN and COB and all kinds of CRACKS

50,000 GRAPE VINE
VARIETIES. Headquarters of the **MOYER.** The Earliest and Best, Reliable Red Grape now
 under seal. Also **Small Fruits, Trees, Etc.** Three Sample
 is mailed for 15 cents. Descriptive Price List free. **LEWIS ROESCH, Fredonia,**

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 To know that the Imp

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lars in doctor's bills. They are
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Family Medicine,

CIDER. PRESERVATIVE.
A thoroughly tested and wholesome preparation for
arresting fermentation, enabling one to have
a sparkling cider the year around. Has been on

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versers, sent with descriptive catalogue, to any applicant,
free. Send stamp or cash order.



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It will Cure in Cattle: Indigestion, Colic, Hoof or Blown, Diarrhoea or Dysentery.

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